



SARATOGA, N. Y., June 5.—Just now Saratoga Springs is in the throes of housecleaning. And so is many another great Summer resort. But in Saratoga the annual Spring housecleaning brings with it an odor of soap that reminds one of those dreary Spring days when cold blankets are served for dinner and the men in the family are even more ready than usual with plausible schemes for staying out all the evening.

There are some Summer resorts, Coney Island for example, in which the annual Spring housecleaning brings with it a scarcely perceptible demand for soap. The Coney Island pavilion thaws out under the warmth of the first breath of Spring weather, while those that disport themselves in those temples of joy and fashion arise at the same time from their Winter's sleep, ready for the duties of Summer.

But in Saratoga it is a serious matter to clean house. In one of her big hotels it is a five weeks' job for one hundred people, and the cost of the cleaning, painting and renovation mounts well up into the thousands. In the mere matter of window washing hundreds of dollars are expended in such hotels as the Grand Union and the United States, and when we think of the miles of carpet that must be taken up, cleaned and tacked down again, of the thousand bedrooms that must be thoroughly aired and cleansed, of the vast parlors, dining rooms and other public halls and apartments that must be scrubbed and brightened with new paint and gliding, we realize that it requires something more than a breath of May sunshine to make this famous old watering place presentable.

Not only in the hotels is the odor of soapuds apparent, but in many other places as well, for the hotels set the pace in the matter of bright and cheery cleanliness, and the others are obliged to follow.

They are housecleaning in every one of the shops that look to the Summer visitors for their chief revenue; they are housecleaning in the livery stables, gathering in the horses that have been turned out for a little Spring grass, repainting the carriages that have seen so many years' service, and repairing and oiling the harness that has worn so well; they are housecleaning at the Indian encampment and at the Springs, but the most significant job of housecleaning that is now in progress is that at the old clubhouses that were closed tight last Summer, but which many hope will be thrown open this season.

And all this work is carried on in a spirit of hope and cheer, for it is firmly believed that the season of 1907 will prove the brightest and most prosperous that the town has known during the present decade.

The fact is that Saratoga had its dose of reform last Summer, and like many another town that we wot of, has had enough of the medicine, and is prepared to return contentedly, if not joyfully, to the path of sin that it trod for so many years, to its own profit and the delight and satisfaction of its visitors.

In most Summer resorts and in some places that are inhabited the year around a reform administration is regarded by the majority of the citizens as one of the heaviest burdens that suffering and erring humanity has ever been called upon to bear. That class of people who are known in Coney Island "as representative business men," and in Saratoga, Long Branch and Atlantic City as "citizens," has been noted from time immemorial for the leniency with which it views such simple lusts of the flesh as gambling, horse racing and inebriety. In the less exclusive resorts the "drunks" are regarded very much in the same spirit that sportsmen regard game, and any legislation that could be devised for their encouragement and the protection of their lives would find hearty support among the industrious citizens. In

Saratoga, however, the "drunk" is regarded as something that causes far more trouble than it is worth pecuniarily, and for that reason it is frowned upon rather than encouraged.

Of course, this opinion is not entertained in regard to such a magnificently profigate inebriate as the late George Law, who once smote the dry rock and rye of the Grand Union, and a stream of revenue gushed forth to be eagerly consumed by the bright company of chosen spirits that instantly rallied about him.

Saratoga does not care so much for "drunks" as it does for boat races, political conventions, horse racing and gambling. Last year there was but one bright day in the Saratoga calendar, and that was the day of the floral parade. This season there will be twenty bright days—there would be three times that number were it not for the restrictions of the racing law, and innumerable bright evenings when the corks will pop and the celluloid chips will rattle and fortune will smile and frown as capriciously as any other subterfuge.

They are brightening things up at the race track for the twenty days of sport that the Albany Legislature mercifully allows. Nearly every one of the thousand stalls in the big stables has been engaged, and there is scarcely a racing man of any note in the country whose stable will not be represented in this Summer's meeting.

The racing season will begin July 28 and close August 21. There will be eight or ten days clear here, there being no racing in any part of the country during that period. President Edward Kearney, of the Saratoga Racing Association, says that it is his opinion that Saratoga will have better racing this season than at any time for many years past.

Messrs. Belmont, Keene, Lorillard, the Dwyers, Marcus Daly and Young have entered horses. There will be a number of well-known horses from the West and South entered early in July. The Jockey Club is highly encouraged by the outlook.

"The racing brings the gamblers, and bring the people who spend the money," remarked a thoughtful citizen while speaking of the resumption of sport at the race track, "and if you talk to any citizen of the town that's got his living to make you'll find he is in favor of horse racing and gambling. The place thrived on them things for years, and now we've tried one Summer without them, and look at the result. Look in any direction and you'll see signs up for sale and to rent that never were seen there before. They tell me that last Summer property went down lower here than it has for years and years, and I know that there are more livery stable keepers and shopkeepers and other folks that's up to their eyes in debt than there ever were in my memory. There's some folks here that would like to make Saratoga just such another place as Round Lake, and that's a place where there ain't nothing. There's no faro banks in it nor mineral springs nor saloons, nor nothing that can give folks a good time. There's nothing there but trees and little cheap cottages, all huddled together and nobody living in 'em but long-haired cranks that wants to sing hymns all day and prevent a poor man from making his living the best way he can. Look at that electric road, will yer? They're going to do away with that because it ain't no good to the town. To begin with, it's owned by people that just comes here to operate in the Summer, and then goes away to spend the money they've taken out of the place; then it takes folks down to the races for ten cents and prevents the citizens from getting a quarter for driving them down in a hack. With a few more such enterprises as that the whole country'd go broke. I claim that if they do away with that electric road and open the clubhouses again the town would be benefited."

The views of this citizen may be taken as a fair example of those entertained by the majority of that class of Saratogans who look to the Summer visitors for their year's income, and there are very few people in the town whose eyes are not turned in the same direction. In the fine old-fashioned homes and expensive modern cottages that line the shady streets of the fashionable quarters of the town one may find the sort of inhabitants that disapprove of horse racing and gambling and would like to keep the place to themselves during the Summer as well as the Winter. Certainly, there is something very attractive in these quiet, well-shaded streets and in the beautiful rolling country roundabout at this season of the year, and it is easy to comprehend why a well-to-do citizen of advanced years should object to the noise and bustle, the excitement of high play, the gathering of overdressed, keen-faced racing men and the many other things that are incidental to a swift, wide-open Saratoga season. At the same time it is just as easy to comprehend why it is that a man who has no other possessions save a carryall and a pair of weather-beaten but still active horses should rejoice in every form of noise, excitement and swiftness save the electric road that takes passengers down to the race track for 10 cents apiece.

It is not improbable that the citizen of the class last named will have his wishes fulfilled this Summer. For twenty days racing is an assured thing and the clubhouse has been rented to be opened as a restaurant, with a strong likelihood that certain popular games of chance will once more be played within its walls. It is the same clubhouse that Morrissey used to run, and there is no building in the township to which cling so many interesting and dramatic memories and traditions.

They are even housecleaning down at the springs, and the famous Congress Spring is closed at present. A new Congress Spring was successfully opened some time ago, the result being that the old one was robbed of its supply of water, and does not now yield enough to satisfy the enormous demand upon it. There are fully forty of these springs in Saratoga, and the "citizens" who make their money by driving carriages, taking photographs, dipping up mineral waters, rubbing down race horses, offering suggestions to strangers in the betting ring and following lucrative and intellectual callings, would no more think of drinking their waters than the proprietor of a Coney Island chowder pot would think of going in "the wet," as the Atlantic Ocean is irreverently termed at that classic resort.

In about a fortnight the guests will begin to arrive, and by the 1st of July everything will be in full blast. The Saratoga trucks will be heaped high on the railroad platform and the smell of freshly cooked Saratoga potatoes will pervade every street. The drivers of the light open carriages that ply to and fro in the streets will be bearing loads of visitors to the lake, to the race track, through Spencer Trask's grounds, up to Judge Hilton's magnificent park and to the various other points that lie within easy driving distance of the big hotels. It is a noteworthy fact that a great many of the attractions that the town has to offer are situated just far enough from the town to make walking disagreeable and just near enough to enable a pair of horses to make a dozen trips to and fro a day, but then we should remember that Saratoga is not the only watering place in the world that has this peculiarity.

It will not be long before the smell of soapuds will give way to that of Jockey Club and New Mown Hay, and the sound of swishing mops to the rustle of silks and muslins. The broad piazzas will be thronged with beautifully dressed women and well-groomed men. There will be hops in the hotels at least twice a week, and in the early morning hours the park in which the springs are situated will be crowded with those seekers after health who have come in the same spirit that the Indians used to come to the springs in the years gone by, when French chefs and faro banks and race tracks and back-drivers were unknown in the land. The Indians still come, but not to make a dozen waters. They come to sell to drink the waters. They come to sell to drink the waters. They come to sell to drink the waters.

They come to sell to drink the waters. They come to sell to drink the waters. They come to sell to drink the waters. They come to sell to drink the waters. They come to sell to drink the waters. They come to sell to drink the waters. They come to sell to drink the waters. They come to sell to drink the waters. They come to sell to drink the waters. They come to sell to drink the waters.

So far but few arrangements have been made for great conventions of the sort that are held here every Summer. The largest of these heard from thus far is the Unitarian Conference, which will be held in the United States Hotel, September 7 and 8, and has always ranked as one of the most important of the many annual gatherings that regard Saratoga Springs with so much favor. It is possible that the water of the St. Lawrence that is said to characterize Unitarians has led to their choice of this home of fashion and frivolity as the scene of their meeting, but it may be that their leaders consider it important to familiarize themselves with all that goes on among the ungodly as well as among the righteous. In any event, the members of the conference are reasonably sure of a good time.

Another important convention to be held in Saratoga is that of the Undertakers' Association, which will meet to-morrow and remain in session two days, with headquarters at the American-Adelphi Hotel. It is expected that the presence of so many members of this august and dignified body will lend to the town a tone of stately, elegant decorum, blended with light-hearted innocent gaiety.

The seventy-first anniversary of the Congregational Home Missionary Society will be held here from Tuesday to Friday of next week. Major-General O. O. Howard is the president of the society. He will make the opening address Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Frank T. Bayley, of Denver, Col., will deliver the annual sermon on that day. On Wednesday addresses will be delivered by well-known clergymen. On that day the fifteenth annual meeting of the woman's department will be held. The annual election of officers will also occur

on Wednesday. Thursday will be given over to the reading of important papers and the delivering of papers pertaining to certain lines of church work.

Saratoga in the Summer is worth seeing as one of the most notable gathering places for distinguished Americans that this country has ever contained. It is worth a visit if for no other purpose than to observe the preparations that must be made for the reception and entertainment of this great multitude.

The cottagers are already congregating here for the season, and their number will be augmented this year as usual. The metropolis is well represented by well-known society folk, and the cottage colony promises to be a remarkably lively one this year.

Jacob Worth, of Brooklyn, will occupy the Thomas cottage, on Union avenue. Henry Knickerbocker and Fred Schulz are among the Gotham additions to the cottage element.

Mrs. E. A. Carr, of Brooklyn, has leased the Nelson cottage for the season. The Barrett cottage, on Broadway, is to be occupied by John Don, of Troy.

Cornwall Manor will shelter Mrs. H. E. Downing, of New York, this year. Jacob Bernheimer, of New York, is occupying the Lawton cottage, on Clinton avenue, while at the Gunning cottage is domiciled Simon Bernheimer.

S. Stark, of New York, took possession of the Trim cottage Tuesday last. James Sheddus, of Brooklyn, will occupy Senator Foley's residence, on South Broadway, about the middle of the month.

Albert B. Hilton is domiciled in his home at Woodlawn Park.

The Yodda mansion, on Union avenue, will be the tarrying place this year of Spencer Trask, of New York.

E. C. Clark, of the New York Yacht Club, has taken possession of his cottage for the season.

Among the cottage contingent we note these Trojans: W. Stone Smith, George S. Robinson, Isaac McConike, Francis N. Mann, J. W. A. Cluett, George B. Cluett.

John H. Doherty, of Brooklyn, has leased the Henry cottage, on Circular street, for the season. The Clark Davidson cottage will be occupied this year by J. F. Caldwell, of New York.

Dr. James McLochin is comfortably quartered at the Cover cottage this year.

The following New Yorkers will occupy their cottages here shortly: Julius H. Carpl, Mrs. A. Scott Cameron, Mrs. W. A. Budd, William D. Ellis, Charles H. Fellows, Laman H. Foos, Mrs. C. Frech, J. J. Gleason, Edward Kearney, Charles C. J. Maden, John C. H. Maddox, Dr. John C. Minor, James O'Brien, Mrs. Isaac N. Phelps, John J. Scannell, A. C. Schuyler, Henry Waters, Alanson Trask, and Edward W. Kearney.

Among the week's visitors were General O. O. Howard, who presided at the annual meeting of the Home Missionary Society.

Harmon Hendricks occupies "The Hedges" this season.

Congress Hall will open its doors to visitors June 29, and its proprietors report a goodly number of bookings.

Mrs. A. Morton, of New York, is to occupy the Gates cottage, on Union avenue, during the approaching season.

Among the New Yorkers sojourning at the American-Adelphi we note Hon. Homer N. Lockwood and Rev. Dr. Samuel H. Virgin.

JAMES L. FORD.

HOMES FOR NEW VISITORS.

Thousand Islands Is Sure of a Pleasant Increase in Population

can swim and sail boats. They can play Robinson Crusoe and find real desert islands, and play pirate and loot the backyards of real castles on other islands.

This is not to say that the Thousand Islands are intended more for boys than for girls. The latter will find here a fine variety of amusements, suited to their ages and inclinations.

There is a fine new crop of Summer houses on the islands this year. The hotels have increased in number and some of the older ones enlarged.

The Hubbard House, Clayton, will have a new manager this season in the person of Mr. J. H. Mordick, lately of The Inn, at Port Tampa, Fla. The Hubbard is now ready for Summer guests, having been formally opened June 1.

The New Windsor Hotel, of Clayton, will be managed as usual by its proprietor, Mr. W. P. Hayes.

The Isaac Walton House, the retreat of the anglers, is being prepared by thorough renovation for the Summer business. Mr. T. M. Esselstyn will manage it again this season.

At Round Island Park the Frontenac Hotel will be opened to the public June 15, under the management of Mr. E. D. Dickinson, of Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. F. R. White, of the Wyoming, Scranton, Pa., is the new manager of the Murray Hill Hotel, having leased the house of its owners, the Murray Hill Hotel Company. It is a new house, opened last season. The opening date this season has been set for June 15. Many guests have already been booked by Mr. White, and several excursion parties, among the latter being the New York State Chess Association, for a week in July. During their stay here a championship game will be played between New York and Philadelphia.

The Pullman house at Grenell Island Park is now open. Mr. O. C. Lewis, of Louisville, N. Y., is the manager this season. An addition has been built on the hotel and the grounds improved since last year.

The Fine View Park Hotel will be managed by Mr. C. C. Pierce again this season. It is now open.

The F. C. Wiley Company, composed of young hotel men, will run the Central Park Hotel. They also managed the house last season.

Mr. J. B. Wistor, a former manager of the Thousand Islands House, will manage the Edgewood Park Hotel. This house was opened a few years ago as a private club, with Will Carleton as president, but has lately been opened to the public. The place has become very popular.

Considerable money has been expended in the Marsden House at Alexandria Bay during the past several months. Mr. P. K. Hayes will manage it.

The American Canoe Association will hold its annual meet at the foot of Grindstone Island again this year. The association has a membership of 1,500.

The Crossman House, at Alexandria Bay, at the Thousand Islands, will open June 15. Many improvements have been made in the interior of the house since the close of last season. Among the noted arrivals at the Crossman this season will be the members of the Chinese Legation at Washington, who will come in August. The most important change among the various hotels is that of the Thousand Islands House. After being in the hands of a receiver during the past year it was sold a few weeks ago at public sale and was bid in by Colonel O. G. Staples, the well-known hotel man, of Washington, D. C. Mr. Staples was the original owner of the Thousand Islands House, having built it in the seventies. To him more than to any other one man is due the credit of bringing the Thousand Islands into prominence as a popular Summer resort. Mr. Staples will expend \$25,000 in improvements and changes, giving the house all the modern conveniences and improving the attractiveness of the place generally. Among the early arrivals booked are: Congressman Bailey and family, of Texas; Senator Blanchard and family, of Louisiana; Congressman Swanson and family, of Georgia; Congressman Bartlett and party, of Georgia; Dr. Talmage and daughter, of Washington, D. C.

The Summer schedule of the New York Central road for the Thousand Islands traffic will go into effect June 13. The train service this season will be better than ever.

Solid trains will be run from New York and other principal points into Clayton, connecting here with fast steamers for points among the islands.

Mr. W. C. Browning, of the firm of Browning, King & Co., New York, has arrived at his Summer home, Hopewell Hall, with his family.

Mr. W. R. Heath and family, of Brooklyn, have arrived at their Summer home, Nobby Island, for the season. The family

of Mr. W. C. Boldt, proprietor of the Waldorf, New York, are at their Summer home, Heart Island, near Alexandria Bay. Canada and the United States are in harmony in one matter at least, and that is in the establishment of an international park at the Thousand Islands.

Anglers at the Thousand Islands will enjoy the privilege this season of fishing for the black bass six days earlier than their friends on the inland waters of the State, the McLaughlin bill just signed by Governor Black having extended the close season for black bass on inland waters to June 15. The bass season at the St. Lawrence River will open, as usual, June 6.

The Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River has obtained from the State hatcheries 4,000,000 walleyed pike fry and 9,000,000 muskellunge fry, which were deposited in the river here a few days ago.

Judge Frederick Gedney, of New York, is occupying the beautiful "Shady Side" cottage at Prospect Park, near Clayton.

Mr. W. W. Howard, the canoeist, who captured the championship cup with his tiny Iyer Yankee last year, has been here for the past three weeks inspecting his new twenty-foot yacht Arauca, built for him by Mr. L. E. Fry, of Clayton, who also built the Yankee. The Arauca will sail in the tidal races off Oyster Bay during the Summer. Mr. Howard has left plans for a cruising yacht, to be built by Mr. Fry during the Summer. The boat will be used for a trip to the coast of South America late in the Summer. Mr. Howard returned to New York Tuesday.

Another new cottage of fine proportions is just being completed for Mr. Frank W. Ritter, of Rochester, near Point Vivian, to replace a smaller building.

The new club building of the Thousand Islands Club on Welcome Island, near Alexandria Bay, will be completed June 15. The building is 248 feet long and 80 feet wide, with large, airy verandas outside and a reception hall, a spacious ballroom, dining room, billiard room, wine room, and many other smaller rooms inside. It is here that the cottage owners, who comprise the club's membership, will assemble with their families for entertainment and gossip.

A first-class orchestra will be engaged by the season, and balls and receptions will be held frequently. The new casino will cost the club about \$50,000.

The steamers of the Richelleu and Ontario Navigation Company began their regular trips from the Thousand Islands to Montreal, through the rapids of the St. Lawrence, Tuesday, June 1. The water in the river is higher this year, and while there is just as much excitement in the trip, there is not as much danger of striking shoals as when the water is low.

RICHFIELD'S NEW CLUB.

It is Known as "The Hunt" and is a Wonder in Its Way.

Richfield Spring, N. Y., June 5.—This happy, healthful Summer home for gouty old folk, whose fun is all behind them, and for gladsome young folk who have a world of fun ahead of them, has gone itself one better this season; and a remarkably large one at that. People who have wandered from one Summer lotterling place to another season after season, and who know them all as an epicure knows vintages, have always allowed that Richfield Springs had a tolerably complete list of what are to the vacationer known as attractions.

But there was one thing the place lacked. There was a certain joy which coaching and tennis and boating and fishing and all the other diversions, even to partridge golf, and even when favored with the Otsego ozone which is like no other ozone, could not give. Society, at its best, had held a court here which was splendid to the last degree, but still there was a void.

Mr. J. Lee Tallor, of New York, whose name is not unknown even in his own country, sat himself down at the end of last Summer's season, and vowed that he would all the void, whatever it was, if it took him all Winter.

Behold the result of his long cogitations. Richfield is to have a hunt—a Hunt. That was what was missing. And it is to be a Hunt with all the air and equipment of the genuine, old-fashioned British shire article; not a new fangled Hunt of the parvenu order. There will be nothing of the "varnish" about it. It will be new, of course, but only to Richfield. And no connoisseur of Hunts, be he M. F. H., and veteran of never so many meets in the dear old English isles, shall find aught amiss with this Richfield Hunt of Mr. J. Lee Tallor's devising.

There is, to be serious, not a section of country in America better fitted for this

very thing than that which lies about Richfield. And perhaps in all America could not be found a man wiser in Hunts and more competent to locate and equip one than Mr. Tallor. Having secured a membership of choice quality Mr. Tallor selected for the Hunt's home a celebrated old place known as the Ward farm. It is wondrously adapted for the purpose in every way, and especially in the fact that its near borders lie only a half mile or so from the hotel and cottage colony, and from such proximity the visiting people can go easily to watch the splendid panorama of red coats and prancing horses and beauty and chivalry and all that.

The ancient farmhouse was very much the thing, too. Mr. Tallor and his collaborators in the good work saw its possibilities, and have, with the aid of a score or more of workmen and an architect, who knows a thing, transformed the old homestead into an establishment which is really and truly baronial. New and magnificent golf links are laid out there as well, and fine stables and everything that a properly provided Hunt ought to have, and Richfield Springs is proud, and everybody in it is happy, including Mr. Tallor.

Altogether, the 1897 season at Richfield bids fair to be of the best, and the outlook from an early June standpoint promises such things as make glad the boniface. The hotels and cottages have already booked an amazing number of apartments for the season.

Alexander Mercer Pell and bride, who was Miss Ecclesine, will occupy the Pell house, near Otsego Lake, after their Eastern honeymoon. Mrs. Pell is a granddaughter of the late Samuel Stewart Moon, of Philadelphia, and one of New York's prettiest June brides. The wedding occurred at the Ecclesine home on Lexington avenue.

Clayton Lodge is again occupied by Mrs. Amos Morrill and family, of No. 66 East Sixty-seventh street. Mrs. Morrill brings a stable of horses. Her two oldest sons, who are excellent horsemen, will take a lively interest in the games and cross-country riding at the Wiantha Hunt Club.

Mr. Purdon Robinson, of the Gerard, New York, will occupy the Walter cottage, Church street, during the season. Mr. Robinson has spent several Summers in Richfield and each year grows more in the favor of the society people. He is a musician of merit, an adept golf player and an excellent bicycle rider.

"Calenwood," the charming town house of Dr. James Jones Crain and family, New York, was opened Monday. The manor house stands in a large grove, and is immediately surrounded by giant pines. The property is one of the old family landmarks of Central New York, and was occupied by the Hon. William Challen Crain up to the time of his death.

"COACHINGMAN'S REST."

Many Pretty Dinners Given at Ardsley—Plans for a Gay Summer.

Ardsley on the Hudson, June 5.—The Woods and splendid highways all about Ardsley have a music of their own in these lengthening June days which works a spell over the neighborhood, and makes it seem more like to a story-book country than to the outlying district of a grinding, money-making American metropolis.

It is the music of the post horn, whose long drawn notes resound day after day in the pretty park which surrounds the clubhouse here.

The golden weather which has followed upon all the rain and unseasonable harshness of this most unseasonable Spring has brought out in amazing force the coaching fashions who inhabit lordly homes along the Hudson. And Ardsley Casino is way station and stopping place for them all.

Several exceedingly pretty dinners were given at the club this week. Among the hosts were Mr. Walker, Cyrus Field Judson, General Samuel Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Frazer and Dr. Warner. Edwin Gould, who is famous as a whip, has planned a series of delightful coaching parties to Tuxedo, with which to punctuate the Summer. It is not generally known, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that Mrs. Gould is herself a master hand at holding the ribbons over the quartet that draws the coach.

The House Committee at the Casino has arranged for special diversions for the Summer. There will be dances on Saturday evenings, and Thursday of each week will be known as Ladies' Day. Musicales and dramatic entertainments will be given on alternate Thursdays.

To add to this there will be golf, tennis and boating attended with whatever goes to make the Summer happiness of the society, being.

